MARVEL

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WOLVERINE® ORIGINS

WAY
CONRAD
TROY

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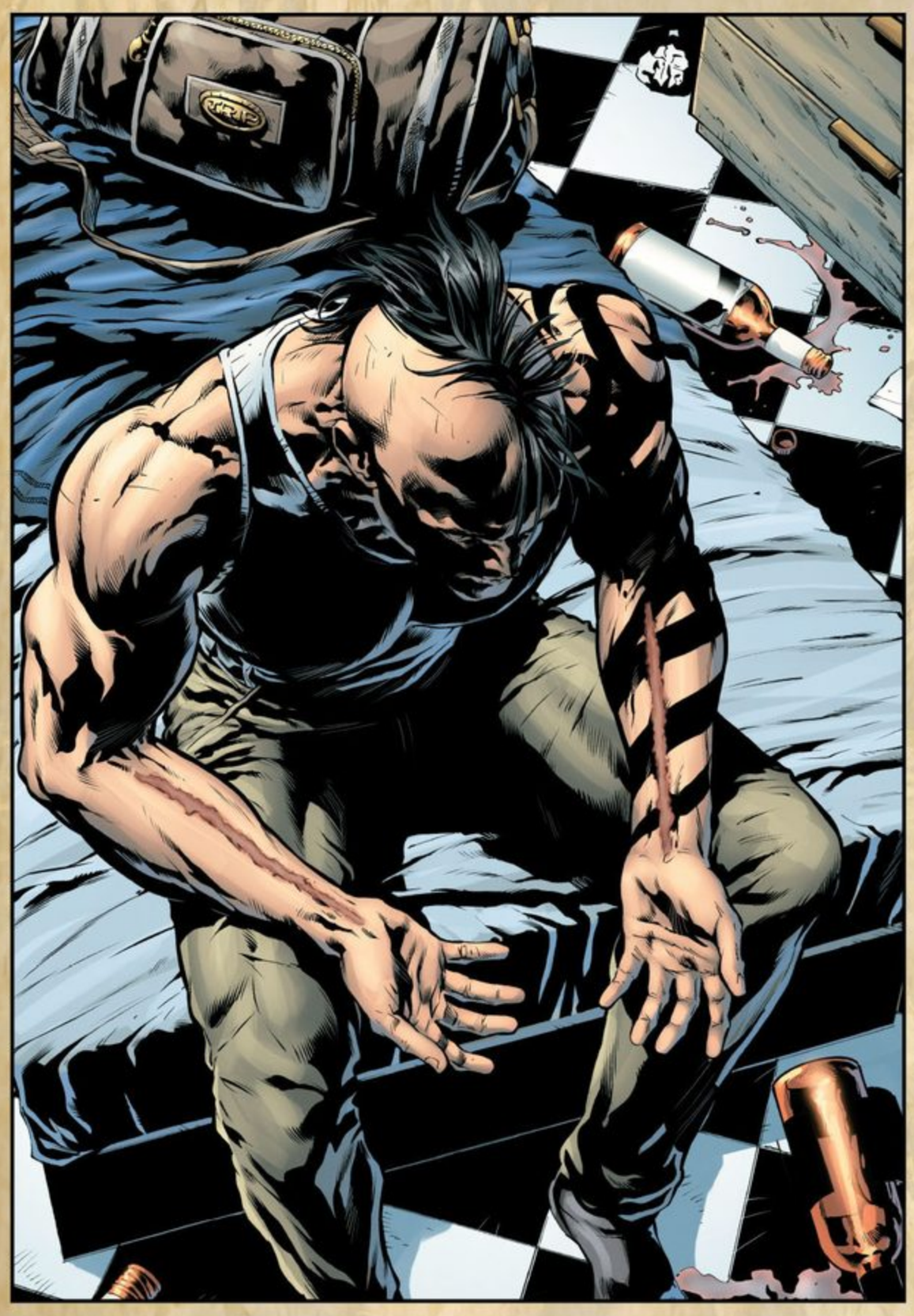
WOLVERINE
ORIGINS

The mutant Wolverine has spent a century fighting those who would manipulate him for his unique powers—razor-sharp claws, heightened senses, and a healing factor capable of miracles. After repeated brainwashing, torture, and reprogramming, Wolverine's past was as much a mystery to him as to anyone. With those long-lost memories returned to him, Wolverine has set out on a mission to punish the conspirators who have wronged him.



Daken and Logan have finally set out to destroy the mysterious and powerful figure known only as Romulus: the man who has been secretly manipulating them their entire life, and who raised Daken to be a ruthless killer. To aid them in their mission, Logan acquired the Muramasa blade, a weapon capable of nullifying healing powers, and Daken covered his wrist claws in metal from the blade, enabling them both to deliver the killing blow to Romulus. They then learned that Romulus was expecting them to do just that.

Seems that Romulus's grand scheme was for Logan and Daken to fight to the death, deciding who would take Romulus's place as the leader of his secret criminal empire. Daken coveted Romulus's death and his position at the top of the food chain, but in the end it was Logan who defeated Romulus by destroying his empire and trapping him in the Dark Dimension, a void of infinite blackness. Then Logan, wishing to prevent Daken from becoming powerful enough to follow in Romulus's footsteps, incapacitated Daken and cut out his wrist claws, burying them in a secret location alongside the Muramasa blade…

DANIEL WAY
WRITER

WILL CONRAD
ART

ANDY TROY
COLORS

VC'S CORY PETIT
LETTERS & PRODUCTION

SIMONE BIANCHI WITH SIMONE PERUZZI
COVER ART

JODY LEHEUP
ASSISTANT EDITOR

JEANINE SCHAEFER
EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
GROUP EDITOR

JOE QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

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EVERYBODY'S LIFE MOVES IN A CYCLE, A CIRCLE THAT EVENTUALLY COMES 'ROUND TO WHERE IT BEGAN.

MOST FOLKS DON'T REALIZE THAT. MOST FOLKS DIE BEFORE THEY GET TO WHERE THEY STARTED FROM.

SNIKT!

I AIN'T MOST FOLKS.

SO HERE I AM.

RIGHT BACK WHERE I STARTED.

BRITISH COLUMBIA, CANADA:

CAN'T TELL YA HOW MANY TIMES I'VE REPEATED MY CYCLE...

SHRAKK

...BUT I CAN TELL YA THIS:

IT'S OVER.

BWOOM!

IT'S TIME TO BEGIN A *NEW* CYCLE.

A NEW LIFE.

UNNH--!

ONE THAT I CONTROL.

ONE THAT I CAN *LIVE* WITH.

IT'S TIME TO LET GO OF THE PAST.

WHUPP!

IT'S TIME TO CREATE SOMETHING NEW.

SOMETHING OF MY OWN.

WHAT I DO
PART 1

NICE.

COZY.

WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' HERE...

...NICK?

I WAS ABOUT TO ASK YOU THE SAME THING.

KINDA OBVIOUS WHAT I'M DOIN', AIN'T IT?

SURE IT IS...

...YOU'RE HIDING.

IF I WAS *HIDIN'*...

YOU WERE ABOUT TO SAY, "*YOU'D NEVER FIND ME*", RIGHT?

BUT THEN, YOU THOUGHT BETTER OF IT.

ASSUMPTIONS CAN BE *DANGEROUS*, NICK.

OH, *I KNOW*.

BUT I ASSUME THERE'S A *BOTTLE OF HOOCH* IN THAT TENT?

SO.

WHY'RE YA HERE?

WANTED TO ASK YOU ABOUT A COUPLE OF THINGS.

LIKE WHAT?

LIKE WHY YOU'RE NOT WORKING WITH ME.

PLATE'S *FULL.*

YOU TALKIN' ABOUT *X-FORCE?*

I'M TALKIN' ABOUT *EVERYTHING.*

WHAT ABOUT A *PART-TIME* GIG?

I'VE GOT SOME UP-AND-COMERS WHO'D JUST *LOVE* TO--

YOU WANT ME TO WORK FOR *YOU?!*

THANKS, BUT NO THANKS.

I'M DOIN' MY *OWN* THING NOW.

ALL RIGHT, THEN...

I DON'T BELIEVE FOR A *SECOND* YA CAME ALL THE WAY HERE TO OFFER ME A JOB YOU *KNEW* I WOULDN'T TAKE...SO WHY'D YOU *REALLY* COME HERE, NICK?

I CAME HERE TO BE ALONE...

DIDN'T THINK YOU'D WANNA BE ALONE...

...ESPECIALLY *TODAY.*

...AN' WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT *TODAY?*

YOU SERIOUS?

"IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY, LOGAN."

HH--!

SNFF

NICK...?

IS THIS REAL?

I CAN'T SMELL ANYTHING.

AM I DREAMING?

SNAP

NICK?

NICK'S *DEAD.*

YOU *KILLED* HIM.

NO...

I KILLED HIM.

WHUPP!

YOU *LIKE* IT?

SORRY, I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO WRAP IT...

...BUT IT'S THE THOUGHT THAT COUNTS, RIGHT?

NO.

YOU'RE NOT REAL.

I KILLED YOU.

THIS IS JUST...THE PROGRAMMING. THE *WEAPON X CONDITIONING.*

TRYIN' TO... *REASSERT ITSELF.*

THIS ISN'T REAL.

SSSLAKK--!

WAS IT EVER?

HHH--!

RELAX. RELAX.

BREATHE.

YER GOIN' THROUGH PROGRAMING *WITHDRAWALS*. STAY STRONG.

YOU'VE BEEN GOIN' THROUGH THE SAME REPEATED MOTIONS FOR ALMOST A CENTURY, BUT YOU HAVE TO STOP. *YOU* HAVE TO STOP. DON'T LET IT TAKE YOU AGAIN.

KEEP FIGHTING.

BUT...

...WHAT'M I FIGHTIN' *FOR?*

SKRRRRP!

BECAUSE IT'S WHAT YOU DO.

HRRRAAAH!

IT'S WHAT YOU *ARE.*

KROK!

IT'S ALL YOU ARE.

WHRAKK!

I'M THE ONLY PART O' YOU THAT'S REAL, LOGAN.

"...IS JUST A DREAM."

EVERYTHING ELSE...

UK--!

GET UP.

YOU ARE NOT A *DOG.*

YOU DO NOT SLEEP ON THE *GROUND* LIKE A DOG.

YOU ARE A *MAN.*

THIS WILL BE YOUR HOME.

BUT *FIRST,* YOU MUST *BUILD* IT.

YES, *BANDO SABURO.*

I...WILL DO MY BEST.

NO, YOU WON'T.

YOU'LL DO WHAT YOU *ALWAYS* DO.

AND I'LL DO WHAT I ALWAYS DO.

NO!

I WON'T LET YOU TAKE THIS AWAY FROM ME!

NOT AGAIN!

I WON'T BE CONTROLLED!

SSSHEKK!

WHUDD!

YOU ALREADY *ARE*, BOY...

...AND YOU ALWAYS WILL BE.

I...

I'M SORRY...

ITSU... PLEASE.

FORGIVE ME.

〈I CANNOT, HUSBAND.〉

〈I AM DEAD.〉

HRRR-RRAAAHRRR!

HRRR...

WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO STOP BELIEVING THEIR LIES, LOGAN?

YOU ARE NOT A MAN.

YOU NEVER WERE.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE.

AND SO DO I.

RRROMULUSSSS...

FOLLOW ME, LOGAN...

...INTO THE DARKNESS.

NOW THIS...

...IS THE FATHER I'VE ALWAYS WANTED.

YOU SSHOULDN'T... BE HERE...

OH, I AGREE.

I'VE SPENT *ENOUGH* TIME IN THE DARK, HIDDEN AWAY.

DECADES.

WAITING.

TOO... DANGEROUSS...

HA!

YOU THINK THAT WORLD OF YOURS *THREATENS* ME? IT'S NOT EVEN *REAL.*

IT'S A *LIE,* PASSED ON FROM ONE GENERATION OF *WEAKLINGS* TO THE NEXT.

NO...

YOU'RE TOO... DANGEROUSS...

I'M THE BESST...

SNIKT!

THERE ISS...

...AT WHAT I DO.

SLASH!

AND WHAT I DO...

HHH--!

LOGAN, NO!

STOP!

PLEASE!

...ISSN'T...

SHUKK!

...PRETTY!

CONCLUDED NEXT ISSUE!

NEXT